

# Doughboy Jack and Doughnut Jill

WORDS BY  
MARCUS C. CONNELLY

MUSIC BY  
LIEUT. GITZ RICE



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E. & W. H. WATSON

HENRY BURR MUSIC CORPORATION  
1604 BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY



# Doughboy Jack And Doughnut Jill

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MARCUS C. CONNELLY

LT. GITZ RICE

*mf* *rall.*

He's from the East and I'm from the West, And we  
Most an-y day we'll be on our way, And we

met in the North of France; I was cook-ing dough-nuts when  
can't sail a day to soon. Ev-'ry hour we're plan-ning when

he passed by, And he caught my eye by chance;  
work is done, On a life-long hon-ey moon.

I looked at him, and he looked at me, And we both knew right a - way — That  
He's big and tall and I'm kind - a small. But our hearts are — both one size, — And

each was the one the oth - er had wait - ed for, And all the sol-diers say!  
I'll tell the world a pict-ure of par - a-dise Is shin-ing in his eyes.

*colla voce.*

REFRAIN

Dough-boy Jack and Dough-nut Jill! Oh will she wait for him? (I'll —

say she will.) Oth - er girls he pas - ses by, For

she's the ap - ple of his eye, And Dough - nut Jill loves

Dough - boy Jack and just as soon as they get back, They'll

steal a-way, On their wed-ding day, To the lit - tle house that Jack will build for

Jill, (I'll say they will! Jill, (I'll say they will! —

*rall molto* *rall molto* *D. S.*



# BURMAH MOON

*The Wonderful Oriental Melody*

BY

LIEUT. GITZ RICE

That made such a startling hit  
recently at one of the famous

LAMBS GAMBOLS

'TIS "THE TALK OF THE TOWN"

CHORUS

Bur - mah Moon Keep on shin-ing on the old - la-  
goon, Out in Si - am, Long - ing I am,  
to go back there soon (Where Tem-ple Bells are ring-ing) Bur - - mah

*rit.* *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo*

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By Far the Sweetest and Most  
Unusual Lullaby of the Day

—BY—

*The Brilliant Writer*

## CHARLEY STRAIGHT

A Soft, Mother Croon That Just Breathes  
Love, Drowsiness and Dreams. Hear  
It, and You Will Want it.

### REFRAIN

*Moderato semplice*

Hon-ey-moon, watch ba-by dear, Sing a lit-tle love-song

soft and clear, In the sky so blue, say "Pock-a-boo," And

ba-by will know that you're near, When all the stars have gone to

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